

Confessions of a Gambler.

"What are the chances against a player in a square game of faro?" the reporter asked an old gambler who stood on Smithfield street lamenting the restrictions that were placed on his business by the Pittsburgh police.

"Against a sucker—a 'producer' I mean," inquired the gambler.

"I mean the clerk or merchant that drops in to tackle the game," said the reporter.

"Well, that's what we call the 'producer,' the sport explained, and then went on: "That's the class that produces the wealth that makes gambling a business. It is the 'producer's' money that keeps the game going. The chances he has of winning, with nothing against him, and if he hasn't got a system, and isn't betting high, are about one out of two, or, maybe, two out of five—that is, he will lose in two out of three or in three out of five plays against the bank, and, no matter how often he wins, he is sure to be a dead loser in the end. If he plays big, and has a system, the dealer soon gets on to it. If he is struck on a card, or plays 'three on a side,' or 'old and even,' or 'both ends against the middle,' it will take the dealer no time to find it out, and as it is his duty to protect the bank, he will shuffle the cards so as to lay the player out cold. The player generally sticks to his system and has no chance of success. A number of persons playing of course it is difficult for the dealer to handle the cards in this way, but often the numerous players seen at the table are stacked players, who are playing with the bank's money, and of whom the dealer takes no notice, as it makes no difference whether they win or not, so his whole attention can be given to the producer. In nearly every bank they have a lot of cappers hanging around, and when a producer comes in they are 'stacked' to start the game.

"The dealer has another trick," the sport continued, "that we call 'taking the card by the ear.' If the player is a 'high roller,' that is, a big bettor, and has a favorite card, it may lose for him all the time. In that case the dealer puts it on its proper pile, but if the player is winning, the dealer, will throw this card down carelessly, so that it doesn't lay squarely on the pile. Pretending to straighten them up, he will slip the card under the pile, and then shuffle them so that in the next deal the player's chances are to lose; if the player wins again, the dealer will again take the card by the ear. These things can not be done where there are a number of genuine players, for in that case it makes little difference to the bank who wins or loses, the players playing each other's money and the bank having the benefit of the splits."

"And this is what you call a square game?"

"Why, of course; all this is done merely to protect the bank, which must have some protection. In a brace game the player stands no more show of winning than he does of swallowing a lightning-rod. In the square game there is some show for him. But every player has his system with which he expects to break the bank, and he finds out in the end the truth of the saying that there never was a system the dealer couldn't beat. These things are necessary, as I said, to protect the bank. It is often subject to losses by shoe-string players, who, being deeply in debt, manage to get hold of a few dollars, and, having nothing much to lose, conclude to try their luck. Sometimes a fellow wins \$500 or \$700 off a 'shoe-string,' as we call a small stake, goes out and pays his debts, and that's the last the bank sees of the money. The chances are if he has five or ten dollars left he'll come back, and if luck is still with him may win a few more hundred. But, talk about it as you may, faro is the fairest and squarest game, and if a man must gamble I'd advise him to tackle nothing else."

"Can't faro be beaten?"

"Not unless you play a limitless game and have a mint of money to do it with. If a bank has \$2,000, you can bet \$2,000 on a card, and if it wins the bank is busted and there's an end of it. If you lose you have to keep on doubling your bets until you do win, when, of course, the desired end is accomplished. But every bank has its limit, and when you get to it you've got to stay there. The fact that few gamblers have money shows which way the wind blows. It's a rare one dies rich. The banks make the money, the 'producer' furnishes, and the professional sport kind of hangs in between the two until women or whisky bring him to his grave."—Pittsburgh Commercial Gazette.

Rights of the Bull in England.

A recent decision by Lord Coleridge, C. J., in the Queen's Bench Division, as quoted by the *New York Journal*, sounds singular here, where statutes and municipal regulations so generally prohibit strays, and hold their owners liable. Unfenced highways are increasing under the protection of these laws, and in some New England cities and villages there are long stretches of front yards and lawns without any defensive protection from the traveled street or roadway. The judge in this case ruled that the owner of an ox, which had entered the plaintiff's open shop door while being driven through the street, could not be held liable for damage done. He said: "We find it established as an exception upon the general law of trespass that where cattle trespass upon unfenced land immediately adjoining a highway, the owner of the land must bear the loss (quoting authorities). I could not, therefore, lay down by question the law laid down by such eminent authorities, but I quite concur in their views, and I see no distinction for this purpose between a field in the country and a street in a market town. The accident to the plaintiff was one of the necessary and inevitable risks which arise from driving cattle in the streets in or out of town."

—Young Mrs. Susan E. Roberts, a summer guest at Saratoga, accompanied an excursion party to Lake George and in the words of one of her companions was "the gayest of the gay" throughout the entire trip. On the return of the party Mrs. Roberts took arsenic and died, leaving a letter to her absent husband, the contents of which are unknown.—Troy (N. Y.) Times.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—Steel mills are the latest novelty.—N. Y. Tribune.

—Minnesota is to have a sugar beet factory, with machinery imported from Europe. It will be ready for operation next spring.

—The people around Anniston, Ala., are not satisfied with the everlasting supply of timber in that county, and the replanting of oak and pine trees has begun.

—An Elmira (N. Y.) florist has succeeded in growing bananas in a greenhouse, and the fruit is said to be a vast improvement on that imported from the tropics.

—The first salt made by white men in Syracuse, N. Y., was made in 1788, the annual product at that time being one hundred barrels. In 1880 the product was sixteen million barrels.

—Honey-raising in cities is a new industry lately developed. The editor of a magazine published in New York City and devoted to bee culture is a practical man, and keeps an apiary of one hundred hives on the roof of his publishing house in the heart of the city. The owner says his bees gather honey from the trees and flowers in the city, and do not go beyond its limits.

—Dr. Brown Sequard is said to have discovered a new anesthetic which destroys sensibility, but not consciousness or physical activity, for an entire day or more. When it is administered to a man by the hypodermic injection process, he is not incapacitated for work or enjoyment, yet he can submit to having his flesh cut without feeling any pain. It is obviously a marvelous gain for medical science. It is some form of carbonic acid.—Chicago Herald.

—Curiosity-lovers and those scientifically inclined may be much gratified to know that napkins are now being made of spun glass, a luxury which few persons will deny themselves at the reasonable price of \$100 per dozen. They are of a delicate pearl color, about the size of an ordinary breakfast napkin, and almost as soft as silk. The filling consists of minute glass threads, crossed, by a silk chain; and the fringe of glass fiber is about two inches long.—Chicago Journal.

—The heat from an electric lamp of 100-candle power is from 57 to 158 heat-units, that of the incandescent lamp of equal brilliancy from 200 to 536. The argand gas-burner is the next best light in point of coolness, but this is represented by 4,860 heat-units, a colza oil lamp by 6,800, a flat wick petroleum lamp by 7,200, and a tallow candle by 9,700. Light for light, therefore, the heat of an electric lamp under the most favorable circumstances is to the heat of tallow candles as 1 to 170.—N. Y. Sun.

—Captain John Ericson's latest invention is a "solar engine," whose use in irrigating tropical lands entitles it to notice in this column. Of its success the venerable inventor has no doubt whatever. It may be rigged up on a houseless and treeless prairie, and is propelled by an engine set in motion by the heat of the sun, without direct human guidance. It is expected this device will prove sufficient to irrigate perfectly a district like Southern California, where sunshine without rain lasts six or seven months at a stretch, and where the sun is remarkably fertile. In fact it is applicable to the complete irrigation of all parts of the country wherever the sun shines and water may be reached by boring.

PITH AND POINT.

—We have heard of a great many different ways to make hens lay, but the surest way is to use a little hatchet.—Exchange.

—The willing domestic doesn't like too much show of authority in her mistress. That is to say, the ready maid is not made to order.

—It is just as well that a majority of people have trouble, for if they did not go out and borrow it if they did not have it in the house.—N. O. Picayune.

—A committee of one-eyed citizens will go up to Frankfort this winter to see what the new Legislature is willing to do to restrain the feminine parol.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

—Before cutting a man's head off in China the authorities considerately make him drunk. In this country they considerately make him drunk before putting a head on him.—Yonkers Gazette.

—Dr. Crosby says "those who are engaged in amassing colossal fortunes belong to the dangerous classes." We do not care to be referred to in that pointed way, and the Doctor had better stop it.—Texas Siftings.

—There are few things so irritating in this life as to wait half an hour for your adversary at checkers, and then have him look up, as just aroused from a nap, and stupidly inquire: "Whose move is it?"—Boston Transcript.

—"The reason I don't have a choir," said a certain colored preacher of Syracuse, N. Y., "is because Mary don't speak to Jane and Jane don't think much of Ellen and Jim thinks Bill goes home with his own girl too often."

—"No," said the sat-eyed man, "I never press a young woman to play upon the piano. I tried it once to my sorrow." "Why, what followed?" asked a half-dozen eager voices. "She played," replied the sat-eyed man, "I shall never forget the lesson I learned that day."—Chicago Tribune.

—A railroad restaurant sandwich sent among some minerals to the Concord School of Philosophy puzzled that body more than a little. Finally the majority decided that it was a piece of rock of the paleozoic age, while the minority contended that it was a fragment of an exploded meteor.—Norristown Herald.

—She was from Toronto, and was speaking ardently of her home. "You've no idea," she said, "how the Dominion towns are growing." "Oh, I think I have," replied the Buffalo friend. "A big class of people, too. Read every day of lots of bank cashiers and the like gone over there today."—Buffalo Express.

—When Ethel tumbled down and broke a basket of eggs, the children all cried: "Oh, Ethel, won't you catch it when your mother sees those broken eggs. Won't you, though?" "No, I won't catch it, either," said Ethel. "I won't catch it at all. I'd dot a draught!"—Eli Perkins.

All For the Poodle.

They have poodles across the water as well as we, and the following amusing story of the way two ladies in a French railway carriage "fit and fit and snatched and bit" over one of these animals is cabled from Paris to the New York Telegram.

A rather unusual trial, came up yesterday before the tribunal correctionnel de Paris. A few days ago a wealthy merchant of Palaiseau, M. Malaquin, accompanied by his wife, entered a first-class compartment of a train to pass the holidays at Berny. An artist named M. Rosier, with Mme. Rosier entered the same compartment. As soon as the fortifications of Paris were passed Mme. Rosier opened a silver-mounted crocodile skin traveling bag, and out jumped a diminutive Havana poodle. The weather being sultry, the four voyagers occupied corner seats, riding next the open windows. The fifth of the voyagers, however, frisked about everywhere, over the cushions and under the cushions, and not a spot was sacred to it. Mme. Malaquin suddenly became pale with fright, and uttered an exclamation of disgust at the dog's misconduct. Mme. Rosier defended her pet, and the train came to a halt at Berny. The two ladies, both pretty and in the height of fashion, jumped up simultaneously to open the door of the compartment.

Mme. Malaquin, accompanied by M. Rosier, to prevent Mme. Malaquin from making a complaint to the railway officials against the cherished Havana poodle. Hot words followed by blows of parols, ensued. The husbands intervened and a veritable combat was the result. M. Malaquin had his cheeks laid open by the sharp nails of Mme. Rosier, and the poodle had his hind leg broken amid the general debris of Worth bonnets, sun shades, ribbons and ruffled laces. The gendarmes interfered and took the whole party in charge, and yesterday each of the four voyagers were fined 200 francs and costs for a breach of the peace.

A SERVANT girl fell on a bracket, Her skull, she said, nearly crack it, St. Jacobs Oil applying, Saved her from dying—It proved to be "just the racket."

A steamboat Captain from Goshen, Wis. burst in a explosion, On the pail in his hip, St. Jacobs Oil got the grip, He calls it the all-healing lotion.

"A SCENE of bare beauty," is the way Rawlins (N. C.) paper puts it in giving a description of a ball.

On the appearance of the first symptoms—general debility, loss of appetite, pallor, chilly sensations, followed by night sweats and cough—prompt measures for relief should be taken. Consumption is a scourful disease of the lungs;—therefore use the great anti-scorful, or blood-purifier and strength-restorer, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Superior to Cod Liver oil as a nutritive, and unsurpassed as a pectoral. For weak lungs, splitting of blood, and kindred affections, it has no equal. Sold by druggists the world over. For Dr. Pierce's pamphlet on Consumption, send two stamps to WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Is the black man who runs the three-card game a native of Monte-negro?—Cincinnati Traveler.

HAY-FEVER. I can recommend Ely's Cream Balm to all Hay-Fever sufferers; it is, in my opinion, a sure cure. I was afflicted for 25 years, and never before found sure relief. W. H. HASKINS, Marshfield, Vt.

CAN an upright man be downright honest?—Chicago Tribune.

OWENSON, KY.—Dr. F. F. Mundy says: "I have found Brown's Iron Bitters one of the best tonics, and prescribe it frequently."

BOSTON should make Sullivan professor of the Honours of the Forefoot.—Oil City Derrick.

Are treated with unusual success by World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y. Send stamp for pamphlet.

The difference between a bakery and a printing-office lies in the fact that in the former the pie is formed, while in the latter occasionally the form is pried.—Somerville Journal.

SEND SIX CENTS FOR POSTAGE For the magnificently illustrated catalogue of the MERMOD & JACARD JEWELRY CO., Fourth and Locust Sts., St. Louis, Mo. It presents very plainly their beautiful goods at low prices.

You will be surprised to learn at what LOW PRICES THEY SELL THEM. When in St. Louis call and see us.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, September 12, 1883.
CATTLE—Exports \$5.88 @ 6.80
COTTON—Middling 47 1/2 @ 48 1/2
FLOUR—Good to Choice 4 3/4 @ 5 1/4
WHEAT—No. 2 Red 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2
CORN—No. 2 61 @ 65
OATS—Western Mixed 30 @ 35
PORK—New Mess 12 90 @ 13 05

ST. LOUIS.
COTTON—Middling 47 1/2 @ 48 1/2
BEEVES—Exports 5 00 @ 6 15
SHEEP—Good to Choice 4 3/4 @ 5 1/4
HOGS—Common to select 4 50 @ 5 20
SHEEP—Fair to Choice 3 50 @ 4 20
WHEAT—No. 2 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2
CORN—No. 2 61 @ 65
OATS—No. 2 30 @ 35
RICE—Choice 17 @ 19
HAY—Choice Timothy 13 00 @ 14 00
BROOM-CORN—Prime 3 50 @ 4 00
EGGS—Choice 15 @ 17 1/2
PORK—New Mess 12 90 @ 13 05
BACON—Clear Rib 7 1/2 @ 8 1/4
LARD—Prime Steam 7 1/2 @ 7 3/4
WOOL—Tub-washed, medium 31 @ 32
Unwashed 29 1/2 @ 30

CHICAGO.
CATTLE—Exports 5 00 @ 6 15
HOGS—Good to Choice 4 3/4 @ 5 1/4
SHEEP—Good to Choice 3 50 @ 4 20
FLOUR—Winter 5 00 @ 5 50
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2
CORN—No. 2 61 @ 65
OATS—No. 2 30 @ 35
RICE—Choice 17 @ 19
HAY—Choice Timothy 13 00 @ 14 00
BROOM-CORN—Prime 3 50 @ 4 00
EGGS—Choice 15 @ 17 1/2
PORK—New Mess 12 90 @ 13 05
BACON—Clear Rib 7 1/2 @ 8 1/4
LARD—Prime Steam 7 1/2 @ 7 3/4
WOOL—Tub-washed, medium 31 @ 32
Unwashed 29 1/2 @ 30

KANSAS CITY.
CATTLE—Native Steers 4 90 @ 5 12 1/2
HOGS—Sales at 4 35 @ 4 75
WHEAT—No. 2 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2
CORN—No. 2 61 @ 65
OATS—No. 2 30 @ 35
FLOUR—High Grade 5 20 @ 5 75
CORN—White 4 00 @ 4 50
OATS—Western 30 @ 40
HAY—Choice 15 @ 17 1/2
PORK—Mess 12 90 @ 13 05
BACON—Clear Rib 7 1/2 @ 8 1/4
COTTON—Middling 47 1/2 @ 48 1/2

"Pa. rogues always fall out at night." "At night? How do you know that?" "Because, pa, when rogues fall out, honest men get their dews."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

\$500 REWARD will be paid for any case of chills that CHILLAXIN will not cure. Try it. It is the dim dictionary of Wall street there are several such words as fall.—Toronto Globe.

Wise's Axle Grease never gums.

PROFESSOR in physics: "What is Boyle's law?" Student, with a carbuncle: "To break out in the most inconvenient place."

HAY-FEVER. I have been a Hay-Fever sufferer for three years; have often heard Ely's Cream Balm spoken of in the highest terms. I used it, and with the most wonderful success. T. S. GERR, Syracuse, N. Y.

The worst punishment you can inflict on a Chinaman who has committed a crime is to excommunicate him.—Lancet Courier.

Fits, Fits, Fits. Successfully treated by World's Dispensary Medical Association. Address, with stamp for pamphlet, Buffalo, N. Y.

Vesuvius threatens another "alarming eruption." It is high time for Vesuvius to be vaccinated.—Pittsburgh Telegraph.

NERVOUSNESS, debility and exhausted vitality cured by using Brown's Iron Bitters.

Is afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

A CANADIAN contemporary asks: "Does Goldwin Smith—now stop right there, Goldwin!—win a great many persons, but when you tackle the Smiths you've got a large family to purchase."—Boston Star.

Don't Die in the House. "Rough on Rats," clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bed-bugs, etc. 15c.

BLEACHED mouse is the latest favorite shade. This will probably be followed by the rat tan.—Somerville Journal.

BALTIMORE, Md.—Dr. Irwin H. Elderidge says: "I would recommend a trial of Brown's Iron Bitters in all cases of anemic debility or when a tonic or appetizer is indicated."

Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Ask for it. Complete, permanent cure. Corns, bunions. A girl who runs away to sea has a naughty inclination.—The Judge.

REDDING'S Russia Salve is an invaluable dressing for inflamed and sore joints. Price 25c.

Stinging, irritation, All Kidney and Bladder Complaints, cured by "Buchu-Paiba." 75c.

One pair of boots or shoes saved every year by using Lyon's Patent Metallic Heel Stiffeners.

Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Is infallible when the scalp is annoyed with dandruff. Hill's Hair Dye, black or brown, 50c.

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, crows, cleared out by "Rough on Rats," 15c.

Skinny Men. "Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia.

ALL recommend Wise's Axle Grease.

If your horses have sore shoulders, scratches, cuts or open sores of any kind, use Stewart's Healing Powder.

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN. Cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swelling, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, and All Other Bodily PAINS and ACES. Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents. THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO. (Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.

DR. JOHN BULL'S Smith's Tonic Syrup FOR THE CURE OF FEVER and AGUE Or CHILLS and FEVER, AND ALL MALARIAL DISEASES.

The proprietor of this celebrated medicine justly claims for it a superiority over all remedies ever offered to the public for the SAFE, CERTAIN, SPEEDY and PERMANENT cure of Ague and Fever, or Chills and Fever, whether of short or long standing. He refers to the entire Western and Southern country to bear him testimony to the truth of the assertion that in no case whatever will it fail to cure if the directions are strictly followed and carried out. In a great many cases a single dose has been sufficient for a cure, and whole families have been cured by a single bottle, with a perfect restoration of the general health. It is, however, prudent, and in every case more certain to cure, if its use is continued in smaller doses for a week or two after the disease has been checked, more especially in difficult and long-standing cases. Usually this medicine will not require any aid to keep the bowels in good order. Should the patient, however, require a cathartic medicine, after having taken three or four doses of the Tonic, a single dose of BULL'S VEGETABLE FAMILY PILLS will be sufficient.

DR. JOHN BULL'S SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP, BULL'S SARSAPARILLA, BULL'S WORM DESTROYER. The Popular Remedies of the Day. Principal Office, 381 Main St., LOUISVILLE, KY.

CATARRH ELY'S CREAM BALM when applied by the finger into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane of the nasal passages from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores taste and smell. A few applications relieve. A thorough treatment will positively cure. Agreeable to use. For circular. Price 50 cents by mail or at druggists. Ely Brothers, Druggists, Orange, N.Y.

TWELVE-HOURS AFTER.

MR. HENRY BARKER, the Tea and Coffee Merchant, 50 Houston Street, New Haven, Conn., writes on May 18, 1883: "It is with feeling of gratitude, and a desire to benefit my fellow men, that I write you these few lines as testimony to the value of the greatest of all medicines. Eight years have I been a sufferer from kidney disorder and inflammation of the bladder. Sometimes when passing water the pains were something terrible, a scalding, burning sensation, with retention of urine, with sharp pains in my side, loins, and back, extending clear to the back of my head, and made life miserable. I have been treated by a number of our best physicians, and have used any number of proprietary medicines, all to no avail, obtaining no relief. How long I would have continued in this way I do not know; in fact I despaired of getting relief, until a neighbor, who had been very much benefited by the use of Hunt's Remedy, advised me to try it, and, although I had no faith that it would reach my case, yet as he spoke so highly of its great merits I decided to give it a trial, and its use has been attended with the very best possible results. Twelve hours after taking the first dose I experienced relief. I continued on in its use until I had used five bottles, when all the pains vanished, and otherwise good health returned, and I am free from all pains, and am a well man. I am confident my cure has resulted from the use of Hunt's Remedy, and that alone. "What it has done for me I am positive it will do for others. You are at liberty to use my name or this letter in any manner you see fit."

HURT BY A FALL.

When only a boy some thirteen years old I was hurt quite badly by a fall, and severely injured my back and kidneys, and was doctored by our best physicians, and tried many remedies, and they all failed, until Hunt's Remedy was recommended to us by friends that had used it here in Manchester with the greatest success. We purchased a bottle from Z. Foster, our neighborhood drug store, and found that I improved very rapidly; was relieved of the pains in back, and after using several bottles found that I was completely cured, and I can not over-estimate the good Hunt's Remedy has done me, and can most heartily recommend it to those troubled with kidney complaints; and you can use this letter as you choose. Respectfully yours, ALONZO P. MATHIAS, 90 Orange St., Manchester, N. H., May 7, 1883.

Children's Suits. OUR NEW Fall Styles Now Ready. Goods all our own make and guaranteed superior in FIT, STYLE & MAKE to ANY sold in this market. We save buyers the jobber's profit 15 to 25 per cent. Send for Samples. THE GOLDEN EAGLE, S. W. CORNER 5th & Pine, D. C. YOUNG, Manager.

Boring Wells with the Famous "TIEFEN" Well Boring and Rock Drilling Machine. Is Very Profitable! \$25 to \$40 A DAY. Often Made!

Machines Made to Run by Horse, Hand or Steam Power. Send for Catalogue. Address LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.

DISCLOSURE FOR CURE OF PILES. CURE WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Compound. Free. Ad. "ANAKESIS," Makers, Box 216, New York.

CHICAGO SCALE CO. 151 South Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill. 2-Ton Waggon Scale \$40. 4-Ton \$60.00. "Little Detective," \$3. Send for Price List.

\$250 A MONTH. Agents Wanted. 50¢ per call. Selling agents in the world. Sample FREE. Address J. A. BROWN, DETROIT, MICH.

"Anakesis" gives instant relief for Piles. Price \$1 from druggists, or sent prepaid by mail. Sample FREE. Ad. "ANAKESIS," Makers, Box 216, New York.

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A Dangerous Case.

ROCHESTER, June 1, 1883.—"Ten years ago I was attacked with the most intense and deadly pain in my back and loins."—Tribune.

"Extending to the end of my toes and to my brain! Which made me delirious! From agony. It took three men to hold me on my bed at times!"

"The doctors tried in vain to relieve me. But to no purpose. Morphine and other opiates. Had no effect."

"After two months I was given up to die! When my wife heard a neighbor tell what Hop Bitters had done for her, she at once got and gave me some. The first dose eased my brain and seemed to go hunting through my system for the pain."

"The second dose eased me so much that I slept two hours, something I had not done for two months. Before I had used five bottles, I was well and at work, as hard as any man could, for over three weeks; but I worked too hard for my strength, and taking a hard cold, I was taken with the most acute and painful rheumatism all through my system that was ever known. I called the doctors again, and after several weeks, they left me a cripple on crutches for life, as they said. I